

OF GRACIOUS LADY WARMLY RECALLED

Mrs. Eaton's Loyalty and Generosity Receive Sin- cere Tribute

LOVED GARDEN, BOOKS

When spring comes again to "Raymar" the burgeoning trees will miss that gracious silver-haired friend who knew and loved each one of them and for whom the garden was ever "a loveable thing." Mrs. Timothy Eaton, in her full gracious years as daughter, wife, mother and grandmother—yes, and great-grandmother—found it in her heart to share the warmth of her personality with many friends, with those in her family circle, with those who served her, and with the flowers and trees which have always brought so much of joy into her life—whether a potted geranium on her window-sill or the rare and beautiful plants in her Oakville garden.

Her deep love of flowers was beau-
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Fun Is Fearful

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Her age was 91 years, and almost to the end of her long life she had possessed a remarkable vitality, retaining her interest in passing events, books and reading.

The funeral will be held from the Timothy Eaton Memorial Church on Tuesday at 3 o'clock, the service being conducted by Rev. Dr. Trevor Davies, assisted by Rev. Canon Woodcock of Christ Church, Deer Park.

The pallbearers will be: John David Eaton, Timothy Eaton, Harry Burden, Eaton Burden, Noel Eaton, grandsons; and Colonel William Bishop, V.C.; Harry Coulson and George Leishman.

The entire Eaton establishment in Toronto will be closed all day Tuesday.

Mrs. Eaton, whose maiden name was Margaret Wilson Beattie, was born in Toronto, her father, Joseph Beattie, having kept a general store at Church and Adelaide Streets. Her father later moved to Woodstock, where Mrs. Eaton received her education, giving much time to the study of music.

Was Married in 1862.

While visiting in St. Marys, Miss Beattie met Mr. Eaton, and they were married within a year. The marriage took place in 1862. Mrs. Eaton's prime interest was in house-making, and her skill was demonstrated in the winning of many prizes at the fall fairs. During the seven years they resided in the Western Ontario town Mrs. Eaton was actively interested in the business of her husband, who, setting high value on her judgment, consulted her in every important move. It was through her influence that Timothy Eaton finally decided to come to Toronto in 1869, and establish the business which was to develop so mightily.

After the business became an incorporated company in 1891, she served as a director for some years, and retired only when Harry McGee, now Vice-President, was named to the board on her recommendation. She was keenly interested in the details of the store, and many of the employees found in Mrs. Eaton a sympathetic friend.

Gave Yearly Entertainment.

When the staff included hundreds of employees, she provided an annual entertainment. It was her enthusiasm which was responsible for the institution of shorter hours, and which encouraged her husband to pioneer the policy of early closing in the

(Continued on Page 2, Column 1.)

Mrs. Timothy Eaton, widow of the late Timothy Eaton, who founded the great department store which bears his name, died at her Oakville home, "Raymar," Saturday evening, in her ninety-second year. Members of her immediate family were present. At upper

left is shown her residence, "Raymar," and at right the most recent photograph of Mrs. Eaton. A lower left are pictures of Timothy Eaton and Mrs. Eaton taken about the time they came to Toronto in 1869 to enter the retail store business.—Photo of Mrs. Eaton, at right, by Ashley & Crippen.

Mrs. Timothy L.

Pneumonia Follows Attack of Illness; Funeral on Tuesday

Entire Eaton Establishment in Toronto to Close for That Day — Members of Immediate Family Present When Death Comes — Mrs. Eaton in Her Ninety-second Year

NATIVE OF TORONTO; LOYER OF FLOWERS

Mrs. Timothy Eaton, wife of the founder of the T. Eaton Company, Limited, who passed away in 1907, died at her country home, "Raymar," Oakville, at 9.30 Saturday evening. An illness which became serious last Wednesday developed into pneumonia, which caused her death.

End Is Peaceful.

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When the staff included hundreds of employees, she provided an annual entertainment. It was her enthusiasm which was responsible for the institution of shorter hours, and which encouraged her husband to pioneer the policy of early closing in the days when stores generally remained open until late every evening.

Mrs. Eaton was a lover of books and a great reader, her mind a storehouse of many choice bits of poetry. She was deeply interested in the drama, and formed among her intimate friends a dramatic club which met weekly in her own home. This organization was the beginning of the Margaret Eaton School of Literature and Expression established in 1905. She was also a devotee of art and ever a generous patron of artists. Recently she made a notable contribution to the Toronto Art Gallery in the form of a statue in marble of the famous Serbian sculptor, Ivan Mestrovic, entitled, "Mother at Prayer."

Was Always Hospitable.

Hospitality was the keynote of her home, and Mrs. Eaton had inscribed over the doorway of the Oakville home the words written by Henry VanDyke:

"The lintel low enough to keep out pomp and pride,
The threshold high enough to turn deceit aside,
The door-bands strong enough from robbers to defend,
The door will open at a touch to every friend."

"And I may say that I have wanted to explain it in this way for a long time. I am without excuse now. And the above is the truth. I will appreciate it greatly if this matter is cleared up at once with no undue publicity for me and the Commission."

"I want to forget it all, and all the past, and plan for a new and better future. My lot here is hard enough and further publicity will make it harder, not in regard to the personal, but among the inmates. I will greatly appreciate it if the matter is dropped and no more time given to it."

"Thanking you for your earnest consideration of the letter, I am, sincerely,

(Signed) "William Toohy."

Resignations Requested.

It was revealed last night that a majority of the board had instructed the Chief Constable to ask for the resignation of Inspector of Detectives Murray on the ground that he had been "inefficient and indifferent" in handling the projected hold-up of the bank; that Detective-Sergeant Thompson's retirement was sought because he was "incompetent" and Sergeant of Detectives Williams was being asked to resign because he was deemed to be an "unsatisfactory witness." It was stated that the charges of a police frame-up had been practically abandoned by the board.

The allegation of inefficiency and indifference is said to have been made after it had been established that Toohy had gone to Inspector Murray's house to inform him that Earlard

Living are two daughters, Josephine (Mrs. Burnside) and Margaret (Mrs. J. E. Burden), both of Toronto, and one son, Colonel William Fletcher Eaton, of Oakville, and sixteen grandchildren and eleven great-grandchildren. She is also survived by one sister, Mrs. C. P. Bishop, and one brother, George Beattie.

Hundreds in Procession.

Along the quiet aisle of the building which had been Mrs. Estabrook's church home and her generous gift to the community came the organ. Men and women who had served and who are now serving in the great organization came to their respective places. The founder of the great Canadian company, The users were heads of the various departments of the Toronto office. The organ sounded softly through the building. Handel's "Largo" was played as the choir in their purple vestments lifted their voices. The Rev. Canon Woodcock took the place.

At the close of the prayer offered by Rev. Dr. Davies, the choir chanted the Lord's Prayer. Following the singing of "Abide With Me" the minister read from the Scriptures, selecting the hopeful words from I Thessalonians, chapter 4 and verse 13: "But we would not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning them that fall asleep; that ye sorrow not even as the rest, which have no hope." Then without comment, he read from I Corinthians, chapter 15, and verses from John 11:21-26, closing with verses from John 14.

"Souls of the Righteous in the Hand of God" was the choir's anthem which followed.

Even those who feel most keenly the separation will be the first to say that this is a service of thanksgiving to almighty God for the gift of a great and beautiful life," he added.

Locals Bare Character.

In his restrained but feeling remarks, Dr. Davies mentioned the late Mr. Eaton's rare personal charms of character "never embellished by social graces and never purchased by pretence," the eminence which she occupied in the public, commercial, social, philanthropic and religious life of the community, he also touched on, remarking that with all these activities she never forgot the obligations to her home. He referred also to her subsequent illness and her death, and to the pathetic expression of her sponsoring of movements which enriched the cultural life of the community, and finally dwelt upon her tranquil retirement in the later years of her life. Her death, spent quietly and unobtrusively on the shores of a sister world, always, interested in this one."

Referring to the long and useful life of the late Mrs. Eaton, the speaker said: "Ninety-one years was given to my friend, and almost to the very end she retained her faculties and her interests. She lived to see many of her plans wonderfully fulfilled. Her many friends lead us to say today in the inspired words of the writer, 'Surely goodness and mercy have followed her all the days of her life, and she shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.'"

"We do not," said Dr. Davies continued, "that she had no shadows in her days. Many sorrowful bereavements were hers, but she was not overcast by them. She was also unarmoured by prepossessions, and she occupied an eminent position in the public life of our city, and she entered also into the social, philanthropic and religious life of Toronto. She had many responsibilities and obligations as wife and mother. With all this, she had time to be interested in other things. In the extraordinary way in which she was able to manage one of the greatest institutions of our Dominion she was his trusted counsellor and adviser. She had great tact and initiative, which he was able to use for many years as director of the company."

Trouding upon Mrs. Eaton's interest in art and literature, which was fostered in middle life, Dr. Davies indicated the personal dramatic talents which the founder of the Margaret Helen School had possessed. He spoke of her interest in the employees and finally of the years of retirement when the qualities which she had displayed in practical affairs served to maintain her interest in all that was constructive. "I have known Mrs. Eaton intimately for the last decade," said Dr. Davies, "and I have not a single memory of her that I desire to forget."

Admiration for her simplicity was expressed. This he named as being one of her dominant virtues. "She was a transparently honest and sincere woman; kind and generous, not only in regard to philanthropies, the Church and institutions, but in thought, judgment and temper as well," he declared. The speaker chose a phrase of St. Paul to apply to her: "Simplicity that is toward Christ." She gathered up all powers—analysis, life by one great loyalty, and with it she had the simplicity and faith of a child.

Quiet Crossing of the Bar.

Referring to what he named "the sabbatical years," when Mrs. Eaton entered somewhat into that other life, Dr. Davies showed the relation of these years to the close of her long life, which, he said, was a happy release, a quiet crossing of the bar. "If one had said of the funeral of Robert Browning in Westminster Abbey a trumpeter was needed to sound a note of triumph, that same note should be sounded for one like Mrs. Eaton, who had kept the faith," was his concluding thought.

Rev. Canon H. J. D. Woodcock, Christ Church, followed the address with prayer read from the Anglican Service. The audience was asked to remain standing following the singing of "Lead Kindly Light," while the rich and glorious notes of "The Dies Irae" and "March in Saul" rolled through the church. When the pallbearers took their places at the casket, and the honorary pallbearers led the funeral procession down the church aisle, the organist played the last of the three great hymns which had been chosen for this solemn and beautiful ceremony, "Rock of Ages."

Reads Two Messages.

Preceding his address, Dr. Davison announced that many telegrams and messages had been received from all parts of the Dominion, and boys and girls had read one from the Toronto Centre Presbytery of the United Church of Canada, merited yesterday in Westchester.

The church choir sang a hymn in sympathy to the family of the late Mrs. Timothy Eaton, and paying tribute to her loyalty to her church and in all fields leading to happiness of others. The other message read was from Winnipeg from the Moderator of the United Church of Canada, saying: "News of the death of Mrs. Timothy Eaton has been received with great sorrow. Please express the sympathy of the entire United Church of Canada."

Grandsons Are Pallbearers.

Five graduates, John David Eaton, Timothy Eaton, Harry Burden, Eaton Burden and Noel Eaton; Col. William Bishop, V.C., and George Leishman were the paliberrers. The honorary paliberrers were: Sir William Mulock, Premier; George S. Henry, E. R. Wood, Alfred Rogers, C. L. Burton, Dr. J. J. Tanner of Kingsville, John Northway, R. S. MacIsaac (the lawyer), William Inglis, C. B. McNaught, Dr. William Goldie, C. A. Bogert, Colonel F. H. Deacon, Dr. H. J. Cody, Colonel Harry McGee, J. J. Vaughan, S. Wilson of Winnipeg, T. A. McCrae, D. K. Startup, Charles Boothe, C. N. Mills, George T. Wolfe and J. N.

Among others attending the services and at the graveside the following were noticed: P. H. Wiles (Montreal), J. W. Wiles (Montreal), J. W. Bickford (Buffalo), Brig. Gen. John A. Gunn, Controller W. D. Robinson, Controller Sam McBride, P. Belmont (Buffalo), W. E. Weller (Montreal), C. A. Stuart, H. H. Selkirk, C. H. Bocklin (Hamilton), O. D. Vaughan, H. McQuhee, E. E. Jones, C. G. McQuhee, J. F. McQuhee, J. F. Mac, J. Dilworth, E. Russell, James Turner, W. C. Jeffray, George Leyland, Alex. Smith, James Brown, W. R. Roberts, W. H. Brown, J. H. Brown, James Elliott, Gerald Barker, I. James, Willough Allan, W. H. Armstrong, Dr. George G. and Mrs. Macmillan, Dr. Caroline Brown, Dr. J. H. Church, Dr. and Mrs. Harry McGonnon, W. D. Ross, Forbes Rappold, Controller George Rameaden, J. E. A. Kingston, Mrs. Edith A. Kingston, J. W. Lewis, William J. Lewis, J. W. Irwin.

The chief mourners were: Colonel W. F. Eaton, George Beattie, C.

Burden, C. P. Bishop, Colonel R. Y. Eaton, J. J. Eaton, Paul Bishop, W. H. Abbott, Milton Young, William Young. Three of the members of the immediate family are abroad, Lady Eaton, Mrs. E. Y. Eaton and Allan Burden.

From the front of the church the funeral procession moved east along the north side of St. Clair West to Russell Hill Road, proceeding north to Heath Street East, following this street to Yonge Street, turning north to Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

Flowers in Profusion

*Those who were permitted to enter the church before the service to gaze for the last time upon the kindly face of the late Mrs. Eaton found her resting peacefully, surrounded by lovely blossoms piled in profusion and in beautiful order about her casket. Beneath an exquisite mantle of violets and lily-of-the-valley, arranged with a white centre, and purple border of the violets, woven with soft greenery, reposed one who had so often made such lovely blossoms the messengers for her own kind thoughts and loving messages.

In front of the casket stood a group of flower-baskets filled with iris, mauve stock, amethyst, tulips and heliotrope blooms, making a perfect symphony in lavender tones. Behind the casket, the massed blossoms, wreaths and sheafs of remembrance reached to the pulpit, and extended to the full width of the choir platform. The kaleidoscope of lovely color formed a bank of living beauty, crowned by two perfect bouquets in tall baskets, that flanked the pulpit stairs, one filled with wax-white cala lilies and the other holding hundreds of blooms of Tallman roses.

The Floral Tributes.

The friends and officials of the many firms and industries associated with the T. Eaton Company from all parts of Canada and beyond, and the many personal friends of the late Mrs. Eaton, expressed sympathy and kindly remembrance with flowers and floral tributes. The following tributes were noted:

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Abbott, Mr. F. J. and Mrs. LeRoy Alward, Mr. and Mrs. W. Alkema, Joseph E. Atkinson, Dine, W. H. Atkins, Miss Lillie B. Alken, The Shaw, Ardwood.

The Staff, Ballyvaughan, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Bolton, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bishop, Dr. and Mrs. Allen Bishop, S. S. Bain, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boothie, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Burton, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bethel, E. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Booth, Mr. and Mrs. Reg. N. Bower, T. D. M. Burnside, London, Eng., Mrs. M. Boreham.

Edith and J. K. Cameron, Captain and Mrs. Campbell, Canadian Pacific Express, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Coulson, Directors and Officials of Dominion Bank, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dodds and family, Mr. and Mrs. O. Dunbar, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Douglas, the Directors, Dominion Rubber Company, Bertam M. Davis, H. N. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Eastman and Mrs. D. McKenna, Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Eccles, Miss Alice Eaton and Edward.

Mrs. E. Y. Eaton, Mrs. R. W. Eaton and Mildred, Lady Eaton, Mr. and Mrs. R. Y. Eaton, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Eckhardt, E. Fielding & Son, Mrs. H. H. Fudge, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Grobbel, Adair and Goodwin Gibson, General Steel Ware Limited, The Globe, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Grainger, Officers and Directors, Gotta Percha and Rubber Limited, John and Elizabeth Greer.

The Prime Minister and Mrs. George S. Reay, George H. Rees Son & Co., Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hodgson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Irwin, John Ross Robertson Jr. Chapter, I.O.D.E., Provincial Executive, I.O.D.E., Admiral Tyrwhitt Chapter, I.O.D.E., National Executive, I.O.D.E., Officer Commanding and officers, Irish Regiment; William O. Irwin and Mrs. Z. T. Sweeney, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Jaffray, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Jelfries, Mr. and Mrs. E. Jones, Eleanor Johnston.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Keene, Mr. and Mrs. W. Kernohan.

Frederic Lewis, E. G. Lloyd, London, Eng., Mr. and Mrs. Hubert D. Lofft, the Lofft Family.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. McCrea, Miss Anna McCrea, Miss E. McCrea, Mr. and Mrs. John McCrea, Mr. and Mrs. Harry McGee, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. McNaught, Mrs. Mulligan, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Mills, Mercury Mills Ltd., Principal, Faculty, Associates and Graduates, Margaret Eaton School of Literature and Expression, Margaret Eaton School Album, Board of Directors, Mail and Empire, Directors, Montreal La Presse, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. McCordick, Mr. and Mrs. Allan M. McPherson, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Moore, Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Mulligan.

Mr. and Mrs. Nasmith, Mr. and Mrs. H. Pennell, Lily Nixon.

Mrs. Joseph Odey, P. Portlock, Pauls, Francis, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Philba, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Pinfold, Percy and Alice.

Notes of Rahmessa Temple, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Robertson, Reed, Shaw & McNaught, Mr. Harry Reeder, A. F. and Mrs. Butler, Miss Violet M. Bates, A. F. Butler, The Staff, "BAYVIEW."

Robert Simpson Company, Limited, The Staff, 182 Loxley Avenue and 49 Clarendon Avenue, Staff, 494 Avenue Road, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Semson, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Sharkey, M. and Mrs. G. R. Spence, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Sertener, Mary M. Threl, Mr. Lacy Stone, Directors, David Spencer, Limited, Vancouver.

Evening Telegram Trustees, W.M.S. Timothy Eaton Memorial Church, Dr. Davies and officials, Timothy Eaton Memorial Church, the Mayor and members of Toronto City Council, Toronto Conservatory of Music, Board of Trustees, Toronto General Hospital, the Commissioners, Toronto Transportation Commission, President and Directors, Toronto Carpet Company, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Tucker.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Vaughan, Mr. and Mrs. S. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Wolfe, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wry, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Williams, Elizabeth Walker, London, Eng., Miss Woods, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rogers, Wood, T. Eaton Co. Limited, President and Directors, The T. Eaton Co. Limited, European Buying Office, Eaton Girls Club and Young Men's Club, Receiving Room Staff, General Office Staff, Management and Staff, Saskatchewan, Eaton Groceries, Stratford Branch, Store, Cape Breton, Eaton Boys' Camp, Duke of Cornwall and Athletic Club, Management, Halifax.

Store, Eaton's Groceries, Cornwall; House, Furnishings Committee, The Staff, Toronto Store, Mail Order Staff, D. A. Office, Quarter Century Club, Winnipeg; Management and Staff, T. Eaton Co. Limited, Alberta; Staff, Hamilton Store, Timothy Eaton Quarter Century Club, Canadian Department Stores, Ottawa, Inspectors Department, Toronto, Montreal Store, Montreal Buying Office, T. Eaton Co. Maritime, Ltd., (Moncton); Heads of Departments (Toronto Stores); Winnipeg Store, Eaton Building Co. Limited, Hamilton, Canadian Department Stores, Limited.

Immediate Mourners.

The members of the late Mrs. Eaton's family, grandchildren and relatives and mourners are as follows:

Immediate family—Mrs. J. S. Burnside, daughter; Mrs. C. E. Burden, daughter; Colonel W. P. Eaton son; Mrs. C. P. Bishop, sister, and George Beattie, brother.

Grandchildren—Mr. H. J. Burden, Mr. Eaton Burden, Mrs. W. Earl Smith, Mrs. W. A. Bishop, Mrs. George E. Leishman, Miss Ruth Eaton, Miss Margaret Eaton, Mr. Noel Eaton, Mr. Timothy Eaton, Mr. John David Eaton, Mr. Edgar Allison Eaton, Mr. Gilbert McCrea Eaton, Miss Florence Mary Eaton, Miss Evelyn Beatrice Eaton, Mrs. Alice Eaton and Mrs. H. S. Coulson.

Relatives—Mr. R. Y. Eaton, Mr. J. J. Eaton, Mr. Paul Bishop, Mr. William Young, Mr. Milton Young, Mrs. Mackie, Mr. C. E. Burden, Mr. W. Earl Smith, Colonel W. A. Bishop, Mr. C. E. Leishman, Mrs. Mr. H. S. Coulson, Mr. C. P. Bishop, Mr. George Beattie and Mr. W. H. Abbott.

Lady Eaton, Mrs. E. Y. Eaton and Alan Burnside are abroad at the moment.

MRS. TIMOTHY EATON PASSES AT OAKVILLE

Was Beloved as "Mother" to
All Executives of Big
Store
IN HER 92ND YEAR
Worked With Founder in
Building Up Great Business
for 45 Years

By AUGUSTUS BRIDLE

Mrs. Timothy Eaton, whose life has been founded on the Canada-wide T. Eaton Company limited, died peacefully at "Raymer," her Oakville residence, on Saturday at half-past nine o'clock.

Her passing casts a pall of sorrow over the entire chain of department stores, for Mrs. Eaton had become known affectionately as "mother" among all the directors and executives of the firm. She called them all by their first names.

Through her kindly interest in the affairs of the company, Mrs. Eaton was well known even among the younger employees, who joined in the congratulations which went to her only a week ago as she celebrated her 91st birthday.

On Wednesday night, she was stricken with pneumonia and oxygen tanks were rushed to her home. On Thursday she took a turn for the better, but early Friday morning her immediate family, as well as executives of the company, were called to her bedside, as her condition became very grave.

Mrs. Timothy Eaton was one of Canada's most conspicuous proofs that home and marriage should be among the last things to grieve from affliction. She lived for nearly half a century with one of the most difficult, dynamic and lovable men that ever came to the top in any country. She was Timothy Eaton's one greatest help in making a prodigious business a monument to the fact that he was America's chief mercantile example of self-making method.

She reared a family of six from comparative poverty to affluence. She became the grandmother of many. She created a circle of intensive and enduring friendships lasting on into an age when friendship is of all things easiest to destroy by interested motives. She was always a consistent believer in the value of health, never uproled in her the value of her own personality, nor was she ever a social climber, desiring any but her just place among what society calls the elite.

Social bombing and pretence she never could endure. She believed in herself, recognized her own faults—perhaps rather fond of a few of them—and those of her own people. She had two sons, one of them the eldest, about to succeed his father, the other 22 years later when he had become president of a vastly greater business.

Seven years after the death of her eldest son at the age of 37 she lost the man with whom she had worked for forty-five years in a career of astounding achievement. She survived the death of her eldest son by 23 years, of her second by 11 years and of her husband by more than a quarter of a century.

Eating Memorial

After the death of Timothy Eaton she contrived a memorial which to her and her posterity might seem whose spiritual significance than the business which never outgrew the principles of its founder. The memorial on the hill was a splendid church, from which her second son was buried amid a vast concourse of citizens who loved him. At the age of thirty-eight, when the world of super-mechanism, most accurately explained in a great mercantile business, was reaching its height of conquest over mere personality, she recoiled to her intimate friends at her home in Oakville the scenes of long ago—back to the earliest days of her heritage, quoting passages from her beloved Shakespeare.

But of all the grand speeches of the greatest poet there was none that thrilled Margaret Eaton quite so much perhaps as the brief one of Timothy Eaton when he was about to die: "Children, take care of me, my dear, my dear."

From the church that she had built as a memorial to her husband, she also will be better to her rest. The most remarkable personality left in a numerous clan. Her death closes finally the first book of the Eaton saga. Her life is worth knowing because of the character she achieved in the work that she did. There will be none else like her.

Men of Timothy Eaton's type have abolished slavery, founded Sunday schools and instituted prison reforms. The woman who for nearly forty-five years was his one best counsellor knew as much in a less public way about doubts and difficulties as did Mrs. Dorell.

Had Timothy Eaton not chosen Margaret Beattie he might have been quite as successful. It is doubtful if he would have been both enormously successful and constantly happy. A delicate woman would have made him impatient. A merely self-opinionated individualist would have made him hostile. Life to him was often a great deal that as often as possible became a mighty chorus. It was also very often a duel, and the woman who sang the second part in that duet through many of Canada's real periods of depression had a sometimes hard part to sing.

True to Herself

That Margaret Eaton became the other self of so dynamic a man without submerging her own ego is one of the best reasons for writing this appreciation. She was not merely Mrs. Timothy Eaton. She was a woman who, had she never married, would have become notable without becoming notorious; in all probability as an actress—for she had an immense love of stage. Timothy Eaton had as a cardinal principle a remarkable appreciation of character in other people. Above all people he recognized the character of Margaret Beattie because she was so tremendously true to herself.

What he did has been told in many printed pages, notably in the book "Timothy Eaton," by Col. George Namath. The world at large knew him by his works. His sons were known in Canada, the United States and Europe of his early business activities through the organization which he founded and built up have become almost as familiar to the public as the daily literature of the great store.

For three generations—down to Young John David, who opened the new College St. store—the name Eaton has been associated here with all that makes a privately-owned business suitably interesting. But Eaton's biographical literature has never been more than casually concerned with the lady who for seventy years was Margaret Eaton.

Early Attraction

It may have been partly this instinct of needing an unobscured partner in a life work that first attracted the young Irish merchant in the village of St. Marys, Ont. But Col. Namath's account of the first meeting of these two is charmingly ingenuous.

"In 1862 he met a young lady from Woodstock, Miss Margaret Beattie, who was visiting friends in St. Marys. He made several ineffectual attempts to meet her on the street.

"Something warned me that this young man was likely to prove dangerous," she said in conversation with the biographer, who through Mrs. Namath had known her for years. "And when he approached me I always crossed the road, to avoid meeting him."

"But Timothy bided his time, with the result that he won her affection. And a year later they were married. Thus began the delightful comradeship of nearly forty-five years which grew from the love of this man and woman."

In this account of Timothy Beattie, observe that Mrs. Eaton called the village street a "road," which it properly was; a muddy road with plank crossings. St. Marys was a large, pretty village. The girl from Woodstock was visiting there. She was not born in Woodstock, either, but in Toronto—somewhere on Adelaide St., at a time when most of the families lived south of Queen St.

St. Marys, in the Thames valley had several church spires, some stone houses, one muddy main street and on Saturdays, long lines of marketing buggies, democrats and wagons, tied to hitching posts at the stores. At a distance, as pretty a village as could be seen in seven counties.

But to the young Irish merchant the finest sight in it was the black-haired, sparkle-eyed, strong Canadian girl from Woodstock. She was here, familiar about huts, had a fine, jaunty style of walking, and a wonderfully musical voice, sometimes heard rattling at church, concerts and Christmas trees. The abolitionist in the 60's was the nearest to an actress that any of the small towns knew. The only theatre was the church. Had Margaret Beattie been brought up in Ohio instead of in Woodstock, she might have been lured to the stage.

The call to the village, however, was a bit of drama, and Timothy Eaton in his own way was a fine actor. All the exuberant color of a new life rolled through that little town, loads of hay, cordwood, pork, sawdust, on the way to the mill. Whiskers, conical caps, high collars, long skirts, silks on Sundays.

Memories

People were much more vivid then than they are now, especially in the store. The butter-and-eggs folks traded on due bills—for money was scarce, when preachers sometimes got part of their salaries in cordwood and smoked hams. A lady in a silk dress was the height of fashion. Crinolines were just going out in favor of bustles. The bustles was a marvelous thing. Bangs had not yet become popular. In her early married days Margaret Eaton wore her hair flat on top, parted in the middle with a wealth of curls.

An artist at clothes, she was supprisingly observed by the farmer's wives, who were unconscious that the wife of the young Irish storekeeper with his blunt new ways of trading was as narrowly studying them. Of all places the store was the most dramatic, and Margaret Eaton had a wonderful gift of mimicry.

Mrs. Eaton on Board

Not Without Troubles

Type of a Personality

[illegible]

"A temperamental family had new problems in the home. Mrs. Eaton, more than her husband, those young people, became a personal problem to him. To him the relatively simple problem was to have the girls get along with their mother. He had to take the kindness both with respect to the church. To her it was much more complex—especially as to the boys. How complex she knew better than he did, because so much of her own temperament had been inherited. There were wealthy Methodists of those days who, in defiance of the discipline, had dancing rooms and billiard tables in their homes on the theory that it was better to have these diversions at home than elsewhere.

His radio here was in vogue in his day the home problem solution would have been complete. Timothy Eaton liked to have people go to his home, and he felt was interesting enough for the people. He had a very unusually interesting wife and family. The place was always alive. There was a spontaneity seldom found in homes of wealth. And Mrs. Eaton was the wife of it. Irish fun, stories, jokes, raucous, water, anybody ever came away from the Eaton home to say they had a dull time. Of all highly religious homes it was the least sanctimonious. And it was the most generous. Give each member of the family the freest possible expression.

Some Defects

But there were social defects in this of which Mrs. Eaton was highly conscious. The young folk went to the theatre and talked about the plays. Mr. and Mrs. Eaton never went. He was opposed to the theatre for himself, though he saw the folly of forbidding it in his family.

And Mrs. Eaton had a natural love of theatre. There had never been a time when she could not amuse the family by her imitations of other people—a gift which was highly inherited by her second son.

On place of the theatre she fell back upon the nearest thing she could get—dramatic literature. Her mother's taste in paintings and in the art of mimicry, of which Jessie Alexander was then the leading exponent at church concerts in the city, had been an inspiration to her children. It was always grand fun to see mother "take off" the personalities of other people. It became a habit, and she had unconsciously developed this in a broader way to hear her interpret works of dramatic literature. Her mother's regard for poetry in itself, though he had long ago begun to sell books and to write, had been a factor in taking a vital interest in problems of collegiate education for the good reason that as the business grew he was forced to make more and more principles of culture by sound experience. None of his boys had been sent to the university, and he was convinced that the most of the university training might be as necessary as discipline and culture in the great store, in travel abroad and in

In fact, Mrs. Eaton had become to him very much of a college herself. Her interest in books, especially in poetry, was to him a phenomenon. He was as pleased when she began to take lessons in elocution as he was when she had trimmed bonnets on the Thames.

Romance Enters

There was, however, a rather romantic reason for this particular interest in dramatics, and it went back to St. Marys. From St. Marys came the most eminent serious elocutionist born in Canada, Agnes Knox, who for years in Ontario did much of the serious reciting at church concerts. Mrs. Eaton had the voice and the grand manner of interpretation, the ability to take a passage of Shakespeare and make it live. And in Shakespeare she worked.

Her earliest lessons in the art of sculpture came from Jessie Alexander, who some time ago wrote her a personal impressions of Mrs. Stoh for the company's records. Her more serious study of dramatics came from Emma Scott Raff, who has also written her own memoir of private nature concerning her most remarkable pupil.

As the business became world-famous and the name of Eaton in London became almost as well known as that of any of the epochal statesmen, Mrs. Eaton found more and more leisure in a great city to devote herself to the study of poetry. Her daughters were married. Her eldest son provided a tragedy which caused her to fall back still more upon Shakespeare and the Bible.

In 1900 Edward T. Easton, her firstborn son in St. Marys and now an organizing head in the business scarcely second to his own father, almost suddenly died. That son had seemed to be rather the pattern of his father in his grip of the business. The second son, John Craig, was more like his mother. And on him now began to fall the brunt of leadership in a vast business which within a few years was to suffer the death of its notable founder.

Founded Eaton School

Shortly after her bereavement Mrs. Eaton became the founder of the school of drama. She was the only woman in Canada not professionally concerned in matters of stage to take a personal interest in the affairs of a theatre. Reared in Methodism and founding a theatre was at least original. To persuade Timothy Eaton, all his life opposed to the stage, that it was his privilege not only to pay \$50,000 cash down for such an institution, but to have his name advertised as its founder, was Margaret Eaton. School of Expression—must be set down as real diplomacy.

The direct inspiration of the school was Emma Scott Raff — now Mrs

George Nasmith—her first teacher in the art of Shakespeare and Greek drama. A temple in Athens visited by Mrs. Nasmith gave her the desire to have such a building for drama in Toronto; a school and theatre, each to complement the other.

Mrs. Eaton was the opportunity and the cause. Without her interest the project never would have been started. Nothing so idealistic had ever been attempted in Canada; a phase of a new uncommercial world was sponsored, personalized and financed by Canada's greatest commer-

the institution, Margaret Eaton became herself the chief student in the school and one of the theatre. If it was not expedient for her to go to the theatre, the theatre could be built round her. And once again in the person of Timothy Eaton, who never allowed them to interfere much with his own, "Maggie" had triumphed.

A simple, beautiful temple of classical design, quietly rose on North York street, far from the busy city, and the multitudinous retreats of Toronto. Not even the Eatons forewent at the widening and extension of city St. as a second thoroughfare could cause the demolition of this

In this theatre Margaret Eaton found the one greatest joy of her life outside her own home. The school became to her a sort of church. There she was able to bring to a focus something which all her life had been a dream. She took part in many of the productions under the principalship of Mrs. Nasmyth and an active interest in all the school's activities, even to the designing of costumes. She found a fresh interest in Shakespeare from helping to act his plays; also in Greek drama, something which more deeply than Shakespeare helped to explain the riddle of existence.

And life to this strong-natured woman had begun to be a different sort of drama from what she had pictured it as becoming when she was a young mother in St. Mary's.

Timothy Eaton died before his time. He had lived too much in business and church without the relaxation of society and amusement. In less than forty years in one city he had achieved mercantile greatness. But he had brought upon himself old age when he should still have been in his prime.

Mrs. Eaton had kept the springs of life. The loss of her eldest son and seven years later of her husband were tremendous shocks, but she had a phenomenal vitality, expressed by an unusual interest in living. Looking back from 1907 upon one of the most prodigious careers in America she could see how Timothy Eaton had prospered because of evangelical business beliefs; how as the city grew his business had grown as part of it; how far outside of Canada the name of T. Eaton had become famous for a certain type of success. She knew how much he believed he had owed to her and how sincere he was when shortly before his death he said to the family, "Take care of mother. She's grand."

Pre-War Days

But it was a lonesome grandeur. Without him life was suddenly a strange persistence, which but for her family in spite of great wealth and the gigantic cycle of industries labelled T. Eaton would have been intolerable. A strong character had gone out of her life. But a strong character was left. Though he had been the oak, she had never been the clinging vine. It was his will that she should live on for the sake of the family and of the business.

And in those days shortly before the war life was still much simpler and in many respects more human than it is now. Mrs. Eaton had kept her Lowther Ave. home. She also had a summer home at Oakville and the old family summer home in Muskoka. The city home was as much reminiscent of him as the business still is to older members of the firm: how he wanted things; how he looked in that chair by the fire; the bluntly interesting things he would say; his shrewd and vivid opinions of people; his restless, onward philosophy of life and of success; the strange transitions in his life as he felt it broadening out far beyond his earlier beliefs.

All these remained to Mrs. Eaton a quarter of a century of intensely realistic memory. Grandchildren whom he had loved became more and more to the older woman strange pictures in different guises of her own children growing up in much simpler environment.

What could she do to create something that should perpetuate her own belief in this remarkable man? Her own answer was—the church. On the hill which when first she came back to Toronto was a landscape of farms, arose the Memorial church the name of Methodism, to which Timothy Eaton had contributed so a gift of success in a city of toil and Methodism.

The war, with its realisms, brought to the Eaton family something that neither of its founders had ever dreamed of—a title. The second son, president of the great business, inheriting her temperament, as well as much of his father's business ability, had now become to thousands in the business the incarnation of Timothy Eaton's spirit. Not so many of the Eaton workers realized perhaps how much of the tremendous humanism of Sir John Eaton had come from his mother. And in all the outward honors that came to him she valued more the elements of character that made him beloved by the store people.

In 1922 that son also died. Mrs. Eaton was then in her 80th year. The funeral at the Memorial church—to his father—was the greatest concourse of people ever assembled on the streets of Toronto, except downtown at the visit of some prince or celebrity. Her second son was gone. The church remained. The memory. The changing city. The new order of things. A fascinating, strange materialism, born of the war and its inventions—Radio, talking shadows, aeroplanes, television—all these had produced a stupendous show world such as the past had never known.

In the new store the woman of 85 saw the triumph of modernism. She was not present at the official opening, but it was young John David Eaton, her grandson, whom—as herself honorary president of the company—she selected to turn the golden key.

A moving picture of the Eaton business will some day be made and shown in the theatre of the store. When it is done one of its thrills will be this white-haired woman, as erect as she was in her prime, standing amid Grecian pillars and a world of modern furniture—followed by a flash back of a young, black-haired mother trimming bonnets in the dingy little Eaton store at St. Mary's.

Lived In the Past

It was in the Oakville home that she saw the last of life. There, day by day, she lived more and more in the glow of the past. Old age has its compensations as well as penalties. Poetically in the last years of her life, Margaret Eaton brought to memory there, when her friends visited her, scenes and passages from Shakespeare which she could still recite from memory. More glowing than ever, these came to her as realities, not the grand, great store of 1936, nor the city of towering walls—but the old Toronto of two years after Confederation; back of that still more vividly the church-spired village on the Thames, with its loads of sawlogs in the snow, its Sunday bonnets in the springtime, its playing of children in the home.

EATON FAMILY GIVES \$50,000 TRUST FUND

To be Held by Church
Trustees for Benefit
of Needy.

PASTOR ANNOUNCES

Trustees to Erect Me-
morial to Late Mrs.
Timothy Eaton.

Mail

A \$50,000 fund, to be held in perpetuity by the trustees of Timothy Eaton Memorial Church has been established by Mrs. Josephine S. Burnside, Mrs. Margaret Burden and Colonel William F. Eaton, the surviving members of the family of the late Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Eaton, it was announced yesterday by Rev. Dr. Trevor H. Davies, pastor of the church.

Dr. Davies announced that the fund was established to provide a source of income to be used, primarily, for needy members of the church. The congregation yesterday heard for the first time that the trustees of the church would, at their own expense, erect a memorial to the memory of the late Mrs. Timothy Eaton.

Yesterday's service celebrated the 19th anniversary of the dedication of the church. "I have an announcement to make which will add greatly to the joy of our Christmas service," Dr. Davies stated. "We are to-day celebrating the 19th anniversary of the dedication of our church. The church, as you know, was the gift of Sir John Eaton in memory of his father.

"It was the custom of Sir John to refer to it in association with the name of his mother. She was, at the inception of the scheme and since the dedication of the church, among its most generous and loyal supporters," Dr. Davies said.

"Since the passing of Mrs. Timothy Eaton, we have intended that some memorial to her should be placed in

the church. The trustees have now definitely resolved that such a memorial should be erected at their expense at the earliest possible moment.

"A beautiful thought came to the surviving members of the family of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Eaton, and Colonel William F. Eaton of Oakville. We know how deeply interested Mrs. Eaton was in philanthropic work. The members of the family have created a trust fund amounting to \$50,000 to be held in perpetuity by the trustees of Timothy Eaton Memorial Church. The income from this is to be used for the relief of necessitous cases. Those helped will be, in the first instance, members of the congregation and afterwards the money will be used according to the discretion of the trustees.

"It must, however, be clearly understood," Dr. Davies asserted, "that this fund is not for the upkeep of the church but for the help of the poor. Can you conceive of any gift more congenial to the spirit of Christmas than this, or any gift which could more happily consummate the anniversary day of our church?"

DEATH OF MRS. TIMOTHY EATON REMOVES A BENEFACTOR.

The death of Mrs. Timothy Eaton at an advanced age removes a well known and beloved figure from the community. Widow of the late Timothy Eaton, founder of the great business which is known by his name, and mother of the late Sir John Eaton who succeeded to the management of the business, Mrs. Eaton was, through the influence exerted on both, a vital factor in the building up of the organization. She provided for her husband the home atmosphere in which he renewed his strength for the battle of life. It is recorded that if times were bad she was a constant mainstay and source of strength to him. It has been said that "her firm abiding trust in him was sublime, inspiring him with the determination to renew the efforts which resulted in ultimate success. This tender regard was warmly reciprocated by Mr. Eaton, the bond of attachment between the two becoming more firmly welded as the years passed."

Her marriage to Mr. Eaton took place on May 28, 1862. Margaret Wilson Beattie by name, she was the daughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Beattie, her mother's surname being Tilt. Those who were privileged to know Mrs. Eaton through much of her life speak of the beauty of her character, of her sunny, amiable, gentle disposition and of the bright, cheerful, restful domestic establishment over which she presided with so much benefit to her husband and family. The high place in which she was held by her people is indicated by the fact that she was Honorary President of the T. Eaton Company, Limited. It remains to be said that she was a generous patron of literature and the dramatic and pictorial arts, that she founded the Margaret Eaton School of Literature and Expression, and that she took a leading part in the erection of the Timothy Eaton Memorial Church in memory of her husband.



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